BRATTLEBORO, VT., FRIDAY, APRIL 27, 1877.

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### RRATTLERORO Business Directory.

Name, Business and Location of the leading Business Houses in Brattleboro.

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Agricultural Implements C. F. THOMPSON & CO., Williston's Stone Block, WOOD & MARSHALL, Exchange Block, Main St. B. A. CLARE, Tyler's Block. Booksellers and Stationers.

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PRATT, WRIGHT & CO., 5 Granite Row.
PRATT, WOOT, Brooks House corner.
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F. K. BARROWS, office with P. Barrows. A. J. GLEASON, with A. V. Cuz & Co. Coffins and Caskets. C. L. BROWN, Marshall & Esterbrock's block, Main S Contractors and Builders. J. A. CHURCH, Flat St.

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DR. C. S. CLARK, over Pratt, Wright & Co. 's store.

Dining Rooms.

J. M. BARBER, No. 1 Market Block, Elliot St.,
E. L. COOPER, I door south O. J. Prati's store.
B. A. WEBBER, Main Street, opp. Revere House. Soab and Blinds. B. A. CLARK, Trier's Block.
C. P. THOMPSON & CO., Williston's Stone Block.

Bruggists. N. GHEGO, Main Street, opposite High. N. THORN & CO., 2 Crosby Hock. C. WILLARD & CO., 1 Brooks House.

Fertilizers. C. F. THOMPSON & CO., Williston's Stone Block. Furniture. C. L. BROWN, Marshall & Esterbroch's block, Main St J. BETTING & SON, High St., next Brooks House.

A. C. DAVENPORT, 3 Crosby Block.
J. W. FROST & CO., 8 Crosby Block.
J. W. FROST & CO., 8 Crosby Block.
PRANK G. HOWE, 1 door north Main St. bridge.
C. L. PIPER, corner Canal and South Main Sts.
A. J. SIMONDS, Ecchange Block, Main St.
MART.N SCOTT & SON, Thompson & Bangar's Bl'k.
J. G. TAYLOR & CO., 3 Brooks Bouse.
C. F. THOMPSON & CO., Williston's Stone Block.

Hardware, Iron and Steel. B. A. CLARK, Tyler's Block. C. F. THOMPSON & CO., Williston's Stone Block. Harness Makers. REUSTIS & BURNAP, Main St. Ice Cream Booms.

E. L. COOPER, 1 door south O. J. Pratt's store. Ensurance Agents. ALBERT BALDWIN, Thompson & Ranger's Block, CUDWORTH & CHILDS, Room No. 10 Cresby Block JENNE & BRIERMAN, Thompson & Ranger's Block, MOODY & HOWE, Savings Bank Block. Jewellers

D. LEONARD, Harmony Block, rear Crosby Block. GEO. E. SELLECK, over Brown's Furniture Store. L. H. CRANE, Canal St.

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## Brattleboro Church Directory.

First Bartist.—Main St.; Rev. Rorace Burchard.
Pastor. Studdy services at 10:20 a.m., 7:20
p.m. Sunday School 11:20 a.m. Missionary Concert 1st Studdy evening in sect month. Sunday
School Concert last Sunday evening in sect month. Sunday
Prayer meetings on the other Sunday evenings.
Monday evening, young people's prayer meeting,
Friday evening, prayer meeting, 7:48.

Friday evening, prayer meeting, 7:45.

Way Brattleboro Baptist.—Rev. C. A. Votey, Prator. Sunday services at 10:20 a.m., 1:13 and 7:00 p. m. Sunday services at 10:20 a.m., 1:13 and 7:00 p. m. Sunday services at 10:20 seater free.

Caster Comunemational.—Main St.; Rev. Geo. L. Walker, D. D., acting Pastor. Sunday services 10:20 s. m., 7:00 p. m.; Sunday School 12 m. Missionary and S. S. Concerts take the place of the evening service on the 1st and 2d Sundays of the month, respectively. Young people's meeting Monday evening at 7:30. Prayer meeting, Friday evening at 1:30. Prayer meeting, at 3 o'clock.

Comunematical.—West Brattlebory; Rev. C. H. Mercomorphism.

3 o'clock.
Conongoartowal. —West Brattleboro; Rev. C. H. Mer-rill, Pastor. Sunday services—Sermon in morning at 10:30. Missionary concert the first Sunday even-ing of each month. Sermon every other Sunday evening at 7 o'clock. Seats free. Sabbath school follows morning services.

evening at 7 o'clock. Seats free. Sabbath school follows morning service.

Episcopal.—Main St.; Bev. W. H. Collins, Rector. Sunday services: Morning prayer and sermon 10:30 a. m.; Evening prayer and sermon 10:30 m.; Sunday School 12:15 p. m. Holy days, 11:00 s. m. Holy Communion 1st Sunday in the month, and ca slig great festivals. The children of the parish are catachised on the lat Sunday in every month at 3 p. m. Maymoner Episcopal.—Meetings in lower town hall; Rev. N. F. Perry, Pastor. Preaching Sunday at 10:30 s. m.; Sunday School 12 m.; prayer meeting in the evening. S. S. Concert 4th Sunday of every month. Class meeting Tuesday evening; prayer meeting Friday evening. Seats free.

ROMAN CATHOLIC.—Walnut St.; Rev. Henry Lane, Pastor. Sunday services—High mass 10:20 s. m.; Vespers and Benediction 7:20 p. m.

UNITARIAN FANC CHURCH.—Main St.; Rev. Wm. L. Jenkins, Pastor. Services Sunday as m., at 10:30; Sunday School and Bible Class after the morning service. Seats free.

Finar Universalizer.—Canal St.; Rev. M. H. Harris,

FIRST UNIVERSALIST.—Canal St.; Rev. M. H. Harris, Pastor, residence on North St. Sunday sermon 10:10 s. m. Services Monday and Friday evenings at7:20.

THE

IS IT CURABLE!

THOSE who have suffered from the various and complicated forms of disease assumed by Catarrh, and have tried many physicians and remedies without relief or cure, await the answer to this question with considerable anxiety. And well they may; for no disease that can be mentioned as oun-ternally prevalent and so destructive to health as Catarrh. Bronchitis, Actimas, Coughs, and serious and frequently fatal affections of the lungs follow, in many cases, a case of simple but neglected Catarrh. Other sympathetic affections, such as desfuese, impaired to as minor but nevertheless serious results of neglicities of the compared with the dangerous affections of the throat and loss of such as the compared with the dangerous affections of the throat and lungs likely to follow.

### IT CAN BE CURED.

IT can be cured. There is no doubt about it. The immediately relief afforded by Bawroun's Hadront Curie ron Caraman is but a slight evidence of what may follow a persistent use of this remedy. The hard increated matter that has lodged in the mass passages is removed with a few applications; the ulceration and inflammation suddeed and healed; the entire membraneous limings of the head are cleaned and porified. Constitutionally its action is that of a powerful purifying agent, destroying in its course through the system the soid poison, the destructive agent in catarthal diseases.

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I S a local and constitutional remedy, and is applied to the mass passages by insufficient with Dr. Sanford's Inhaling Tube, which accompanies each article free of charge; and internally, or constitutionally, where, by its action on the mucous coatings of the throat and stomach, it frees the system from the poison generated by Calarrh. Until this good result is effected no permanent cure can be made. Thus the united action of this remedy is superior to all others or combinations of others.

## SANFORD'S RADICAL CURE

HAS worked a revolution in the treatment of Catarrh. It has demonstrated beyond all doubt that this disease, even in its severest forms, is curable and that comfort and happiness may be made to follow years of misery, years of suffering, by a persistuse of it. The method of treatment originated by Dr. Sanford, viz., the least and constitutional, by a remedy prepared by dutilization, is the only one ever effered to the public that will hear the test of time.

SANFORD'S RADICAL CURE Is Prepared by Distillation.

is made to pass over into the receiver, bearing with it the healing essences or juices of these plants and heris, free from every contamination, pure and col-oriess. Thus the active, medical constituents of thousands of pounds of herbs may be condensed into a very small compass. In this way Sanford's Radical Cure is divested of the nauseating, worthless features of all other remedies, while its curative properties are increased tenfold. It is positively the greatest medi-cal triumph of the age.

Each package contains Dr. Sanford's Improved Inhaling Tube, with full directions for use in all cases. Price \$1.00. For sale by all wholesale and retail drugg ists throughout the United States. WEEKS & POT-TER, General Agents and Wholesale Druggists, Eus

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TWO IN ONE.

Thus combined we have two grand medical agent in one, each of which performs its function and uni-tedly predicte more cures than any liminent, lotton wash, or plaster sees before compounded in the his tory of modicine. Try one. Price, 25 cents.

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B. H. Eddy, Esq.—Dear Bir! Nou procured for min 1840 my first patent. Since then you have acted for and advised me in hundreds of cases, and procured many patents, reissues and extensions. I have occasionally employed the best agencies in New York, Philadelphia and Washington, but I still give you almost the whole of my business, in your line, and advise others to employ you.

Yours truly,

Bosion, Jan. 1, 1877.

## Miscellany.

Twillght.

Oft as thy thoughts are overproud and gay
With pomps of life and glories of the world,
Or sorrow's knotted serpents round thes curl'd
Fetter thine arms and cat thy heart away,

Turn back and look upon the solemn Past; Think thou what all hath been, what all shall be. Those pale gray hoes of our mortality Are joys that faded, wees that could not last.

Stand thou on memory's peak at set of day, And, in the dusky air 'twixt noon and night Which is the funeral torch, and which the light That goes before the bridsl, canst thon eay ! As moon-lit gardens with their alleys gray

Invite more lovers than the glorious morn; As the bright Champaign with its waved own Into soft seas of asure diss away; As mountains with their pinnacles of ice,

As barren crags it with the flame of even Look beautiful, and stars come forth in heaven When day no longer dazzles in the skice; As unseen violets yield their rarest balm, As trumpet notes was sweet upon the wind, As lovely colors float before the blind,

As torrent waters from afar look calm ; So Joy grows tender, Sorrow's self is mild, Forgotten voices sweet as music seem, And stormy troubles quiet as a dream, And Good and Ill, old foes, seem reconciled. [Frederick Tennyson.

Hymn to a Departed Child. know thou hast gone to the house of thy rest, Then why should my soul be so sad? I know thou hast gone where the weary are blest, And the mourner looks up and is glad? Where love has put off, in the land of its birth, The stain it had gathered in this,

And hope, the sweet singer that gladdened the earth, Lies saleep on the bosom of bliss i I know thou art come where the forehead is starred With the beauty that dwelt in thy soul, Where the light of thy loveliness cannot be marred, Nor thy heart be flung back from its goal. I know thou hast drank of the Lettle that flows Through a land where they do not forget, That sheds over memory only repose, And takes from it only regret.

In thy far-away dwelling, wherever it be, I believe thou hast visions of mine, And the love that made all things a music to me I have not yet learned to resign. is the bush of the night, on the waste of the s.a. Or alone with the breeze on the bill I have ever a presence that whispers of thee, And my spirit lies down and is still.

Mine eye must be dark, that so long has been dim, Ere again it may gaze upon thine, But my heart has revealings of thee and thy home In many a token and algo. I never look up with a vow to the sky, But a light like thy beauty is there And I hear a low murmur like thine in reply When I pour out my spirit in prayer.

And though, like a mourner that sits by a tomb, I am wrapped in a mantle of care, Yet the grief of my bosom—ob, call it not gloom Is not the black grief of despuir. By sorrow revealed, as the stars are by night, Par off a bright vision appears,

And hope, like the rainbow, a being of light, Is born, like the rainbow, in tears.

GOLDEN LOCKS.

The Story of a Switch. "What do I know about such matters? said Squire Postlethwaite, rumpling up his Saxon brown bair into a crest on the very

The Squire was standing in the middle of the sunny sitting-room-a room aglew with wreaths of autumn leaves and blossoming geraniums, with a wood fire on the hearth, which exhaled a faint plny perfame from the resinous logs which were crackling there, and the biggest tortoiseshell cat in New Jersey asleep in front of the blaze. The Squire's wife was balancing herself on tiptee to sew a button on his shirt bosom-s malicious button which bad EVERY plant and herb that yields its medical estable shirt bosom—a malleious button which had there mingled with a solvent liquid, which, by heat is made to pass over into the receiver, bearing with it. pearl. The Squire was tall and big and casilv wheedled: the Souire's better half was round and petite and possessed of a good deal of feminine diplomacy; and, as a matter of course, Mrs. Postlethwaite conquer-

> "Oh my dear, it's the simplest thing in the world," said she. "But it's so perfectly absurd !" persisted

the Squire. "The idea of my going into for-a switch !"

"It's done every day, my dear," said Mrs. Postlebwaite, defily breaking the thread. "And really my bair is getting so thin, what with crimping and frizzing; and everybody else wears a false braid, or a banch of curls, or something, and I am positively singular without one. And I wouldn't mind waiting until I go up to town in January, if it wasn't for Fanny Leslie's charade party. Every body will be there, and of course you want me to dear ?"

The Squire could not gainsay this leading proposition. He had married a pretty young country girl for love, and during all the five years of their wedded life the his beart.

"Of course I do," said he heartily. "Then you'll bring me the switch, won't you?" coaxed Mrs. Postlethwaite. "If it must be, I suppose it must be,"

assented the Squire with a grimace. And when he drove off to the depot, he earried in a pocket case, next to his heart, a lock of his wife's flaxen hair-not as a keepsake, but as a sample. "Thirty-six Inches long, at lesst," Mrs. Postlethwaite called after him. "And crimp-

tra for." Squire Postlethwaite didn't go to the city every day. As a general thing, his peach farm in New Jersey occupied the most of his time and attention; but when he did mingle with the gay and metropolitan world, he resolved to enjoy himself to the utmost. So be engaged a room at the most expensive and aristocratic hotel he could find, visited the Academy of Design, where he didn't understand the pictures at all, and went in the evenings to the theatre, where he cried over the tragedy, and laughed his vest buttons off at the brisk little comedy that served as an afterpiece, and was a little abashed at the ballet. And it is most probable that he would have forgotten his wife's commission entirely if, in the process of searching his pocket case for

chanced to come across the tress of shining gold. "Hallo I" said the Squire, smiting his knee with one hand, "here's Polly's hair ! And I must go and buy the switch to-morrow, or there'll be the deuce and all to

a note which he was to present for payment

at a city bank the next day, he hadn't

He went that afternoon to dine with old Mr. Ponsonby at Delmonico's-for the Squire had all a child's delight in gilding and frenco and lights. Old Mr. Ponsonby rather discouraged the switch business when, over their modest bottle of claret, the Squire broached his proposed errand of the

shaking his head. "Wouldn't ?" echoed the Squire, "Why

"It's running a great risk," said Mr. Ponsonby, oracularly. "I'm told that yellow fever and small-pox, and all that sort of Squire Postlethwaite opened wide his eyes

and mouth. "They cut off the bair of hospital cases, and sell it to pay expenses, you see," added Mr. Ponsonby, lowering his voice. "No?" interrogated the Squire.

"Fact," nodded the old gentleman, "And, besides, they import a deal of it from foreign countries, where the people are in no wise noted for cleanliness or health." "Never heard of such a thing in my life,"

"And the only way to be quite sure about what you're buying is to see it cut from the human head yourself," asserted Mr. Ponsonby, pecling a banans. "But I don't see how that can be done,"

reseverated Squire Postlethwaite.

hesitated the Jersey peach farmer, "I don't either," said Mr. Ponsonby, "and that's the reason I advise you to drop the whole thing," Squire Postlethwaite shook his head mild-It was all very well for Mr. Ponsonby

to be thus lay ish with his counsel, but Mr. Ponsonby didn't know how it was himself. He wasn't a married man. His wife hadn't and wasn't expectantly waiting for him at "Let Mrs. Postlethwaite be satisfied with

her own hair," urged Mr. Ponsonby, nib- price when she hears all about it." bling at an olive. "Women are never satisfied," said th Squire, gloomily. "Then let her learn the lesson of content

"Women never learn," said the Squire. But he recalled his friend's good advice

M. Dupignac rubbed his hands as he burbegged blandly to know "in what he could have the happiness to serve mousicur."
"I want a switch," said Squire Postle thwaite, a fittle uneasy under the bright-eyed regards of M. Dupignac's ten "sales-"It is!" cried the Squire, dropping adies," who were dressed rather more aplendidly than his Polly, even in her church-going attire, and wore glittering jewelry, which our honest Squire believed to be real and of great price-"and it must

and one yard long." M. Dupignac critically surveyed the lock, hat with its bluebird's wing. with his head first on one side and then on "It is of a color truly ravishing," said be.

"But nevertheless I flatter myself that I ean match it." And he briskly opened a drawer full of long switches, neatly packed in narrow pasteboard boxes, and odorous of camphor, and whisked out a mass of pale rippling gold, which he held up to the sunlight with Polly's lock laid against it.

"Nature itself?" cried M. Dupignac, the trically. "No you don't !" said the Squire, setting is teeth together like a steel-trap. "Comment ?" demanded M. Dupiguac.

"Put up that thing," said Squire Postle

bwaite, "and shut the drawer,"

"Monsieur would wish it a shade lighter?" queried the Frenchman. "Or perhaps darker? Vraiment, it is mere matter of "Monsieur don't want any of that shear ed-off trash," said the Squire, laconically.

M. Dupignac drew himself up with Na poleonic dignity. "Monsieur will perhaps allow me to assure him," said he, "that on-ti-nent." "I'm not quite so green as to swallow ev-

erything I hear, it I do come from the untry," said the Squire, composedly, Shut up that drawer, I say. None of your second-hand scarlet fever and small-pox for me. None of your dead people's ellppings out of the hospitals."

"But, monsieur-" gesticulated the Frenchman. "I tell you," roared Squire Postiethwaite, waxing polsy as he became more in earnest, "I won't buy a single solitary spear of hair unless I know where it came from I'll see it cut myself, or I'll let it severely

M Dupignac's momentary expression of dismay and perplexity gave way to an in-

"By all means, by all means, if monaieu wishes it," cried be, fitting the five fingers of one hand against the five fingers of the ther, "Monsieur shall be satisfied. I court publicity. I-Laure!"-to one of the extravagantly dressed shop-girls-"where then is the poor girl who was here this morning, wishing to sell her hair?-the girl with les chevevz d'or, the head of real gold torch had burned clear upon the altar of that takes its burnish in the sunshine? Does she still wait, Laure?"

Mademoiselle Laure was not quite cer tain as to that, but she had the young person's address. The young person should be immediately sent for.

"Let ber be summoned at once," said M. Dupignac, with a wave of the hand, as if be was a monarch, issuing a royal mandate. "And"-with a secondary aweep of the arm toward a velvet upholstered chair-"if nonslear will honor us by waiting but a few seconds, his undeserved doubts shall ed a little at the top, if it's not charged ex-

"Seeing is believing." said Squire Powtlethwaite, cavalierly. And he sat down, softly whistling "Donnie Dundee," and

staring steadfastly out of the window. In about fifteen minutes there was a little oustle of arrival in the next room. M. Dupignae tifted a Nottingham lace curtain which shielded the glazed upper half of the door of communication, and placing his finger on his lip with a truly French gesture, pointed to a lovely blue-eyed young girl, dressed in faded and shabby garments, but with magnificent pale yellow hair floating like a glory down over her shoul-

splendid head of hair!" M. Dupignac shrugged his shoulders 'She offered to sell it to us this morning," said he; "but we had not then an opportunity to dispose of it. It is to succor ber needy mother, poor lamb! They are poor but respectable."

"By Jove!" ejsculated the Squire, "that's

"I know them well. Ab," added M, Dupignac, sentimentally, "how one has pity for the poor.' "Pil buy it," promptly interrupted Squire Postlethwaite. "There's no danger of any scariet fever or small-pox there. She's as

"You know them, then?" questioned the

will it coat ?"

"I'll take it," said the Squire with alac-

M. Dapignae motioned to Madamoiselle Laure. Mademoiselle Laure tapped a tiny silver call bell, and a white aproved man thing, are disseminated to an alarming ex-tent through the medium of false bair." in disguise, went ruthlessly to work abear-tions for sympathy and knowledge into the ing away the long yellow locks. As one narrowest channels of sectarian bigotry, by one he dropped them into a flat willow basket at his side, the girl put her pocket-handkerchief to her eyes and visibly sob-of the family; and by the gratification of handkerchief to her eyes and visibly sob-

"Poor girl ! poor child!" sald Squire Postiethwaite, feeling an uncomfortable sensation of tightness in the region of the heart. "It's a shame—but then, if she's compelled ground or in the street, but also in the famto part with it, I may as well buy as any one else. Here, you monsieur, just give her this ten-dollar bill over and above the est spot on earth to the younger members pargain. I can't endure to see a pretty girl of the family; while the elders, realizing cry-never could." Which, if the reader pauses to reflect, made Mrs. Postlethwaite's are but children of a larger growth, can the switch come very dear.

However the Squire trudged off with the yellow treasure neatly packed in one of the | will not depart from it."-Boston Herald. long pasteboard boxes. For he sat and waited for it to be woven into a stem, sooner than to be in any wise deceived by any

article that was not the genuine one, "At all events," chuckled the Squire to himself, "I've outgenerated the New Yorkers this time. I've proved to 'em that  $\Gamma$ m not to be put off with the trimmings of charged bim with a particular commission, their hospitals, nor any of their trashy imported stuff, brimful of ship-fever and infection. To be sure it has cost a good deal, but I den't believe Polly will grudge the

This was Squire Postlethwaite's last day four o'clock train, which would land htm within a few miles of his beloved peach he next day, when he walked into M. farm, when, all of a sudden, emerging Emile Dupignac's "Centennial Hair Empo- from a narrow side street, whom should be ed real economy to present convenience. neet but the golden-haired damsel who had cried so meltingly at having her tressried behind the plate-glass counter, and es cut away that self-same morning in the Centennial Hair Emporium! And at the same moment, with a little bob of a court-esy, the golden-haired damsel proved to

"It is!" cried the Squire, dropping two or three bundles in his bewilderment, "No,

it isn't! Yes it is !" For the face and eyes and pretty little childish dimples on cheek and chin were the same, but, lo, and behold! a luxuriant be of this color," holding up the sample, braid of sureate bair was colled around and around the head under the naity little felt

"I'm much obliged for the ten dellars, Sir," said the girl, "Gentlemen isn't genumbreilas a year, that split in the first erally so liberal." "B but your hair ?" stuttered our Squire,

scarcely able to credit the evidence of his "Oh, dear, Sir, it wasn't my balr at atl," said the girl. "It's just a lot that M. Dupiguae keeps on hand, mounted on invisible netting, and it isn't elleped off at all, only loosened from the net by a hook on the end of the seissors. Some of the customers likes it cut direct from the headgentlefolks has all sorts of whims-and M. Dupignac keeps me for a blonde, and Mary Anne Perkins for a brunette. We rolls ip our own hair boy fashion, and it don't show unless you get very close. I wouldn't have told on him neither," with a little toss of the head, "if it hadn't been for his wanting to crib all the extra ten dollars for

Squire Postlethwaite drew a long breath, He began to be painfully conscious that he had not "outgeneraled" the city people so completely as he had imagined, after all, Should be go back, he asked bimself, to M. Duniguac's Centennial Hair Emporiand punch the head of that distinguished matter at police headquarters? or-perhaps best and most sensible course of allshould be take the originally purposed four o'clock train, go back to the Jersey peach farm, and keep his own counsel for-

ever and a day? Squire Postlethwaite decided in favor of the latter proposition. He went home with his golden switch in its box, gave it to Polly with a kiss, and never told her of his ad-

And to this day she doesn't know how nuch it cost. "Where ignorance is bliss, tis folly to be wise."-Harper's Bazar.

## Child Life.

From Harriet Martineau's autobiogra-

phy parents may derive lessons of wisdom

in the mental training of their children

which cannot fail to be vastly instructive In her childhood, we are told she was one of the most delicate and sensitive little creatures imaginable. Alarmed and startled by the most ordinary occurrences, her sleep often disturbed by the most frightful dreams, never able to cross the yard of her father's house to the garden beyond with out flying and panting, and dreading to look behind because she feared a wild beast was in pursuit, her infantile years were passed in an unvarying atmosphere of nervous excitement and terror. Longing for the love and sympathy of her parents, she says it never occurred to her to speak to them ef anything she felt most; and she doubted in mature life if they ever had the alightest idea of her miseries. "It seems to me now," she remarks, "that a little closer ob servation would have shown them the causes of the bad health and titful temper which gave them so much anxiety on my account, and I am sure that a little more of the cheerful tenderness which was in those days thought bad for children, would have saved me from my worst faults and from a world of suffering." To the best of her belief, Miss Martineau says, the first person she never was afraid of was her aunt Keptish, who won her beart and confidence when she was sixteen. And yet the parents of such a daughter never intended to be unkind; they simply did not know any thing of the delicate nature of "the harp of a thousand strings," and trusted to "religion" as the only means for keeping it in tune. The borrid dreams, it was found out long years afterwards, were the result of an improper diet, and the unhappy dispoaltion which made the victim's life a perpetual torment to herself and family, was the result of that nusters demeanor which froze in its fountain every aspiration for the sympathy and love of her parents. This case may be fairly considered as an illustrative one of many thousands which are constantly occurring, where the best impulses of childhood are warped and perverted by parental harshness, or through ignorance on the part of parents of the better methods of intellectual and moral development of their children. Happily for fresh as a rose and as clear as a pink. What | the rising generation, there has been a great change for the better in recent years, in the "Look at the thickness? look at the length of that chevelure?" cried the centatic French- and it has become quite the fashion for pa- will have roadways for railroad trains, carman. "It is chosp-positively dirt cheap- | rents to keep alive in their hearts the mem-

"I wouldn't," said old Mr. Ponsonby, at fifty dollars. But to secure monsient's ories of their own youth, and to encourage their children to participate in all the enjoyments that spring from social interarse, from books, plays and games in the immediate circle of home. It seems to have been discovered at last that the best way to develop the mestal and moral nature of a tions for sympathy and knowledge into the but to give it room for expansion in the the love of exercise, pleasure and excitement, with the most ample opportunities to participate in all innocut diversions with playmates, not only upon the play ily circle. By pursuing such a course, the humblest home can be rendered the dearmore fully by such associations that they more easily "train them up in the way they should go, so that when they are old they

Phænix.

What is True Economy! One definition of true economy is, good management, or, that collightened judgment, by which a person obtains the most benefit from a certain outlay of mouey. If I buy a pair of boots for \$5, and they last but a third as long as a pair for which I pay \$10, the \$5 pair are the dearest, and the pair which cost the most are the most economical. The same simple rule holds good regarding dry goods, clothing, or almost

in the great metropolis, and toward and noon be completed his various errands to his entire satisfaction, and started off down his entire satisfaction, and started off down chase inferior food, fuel, hats, boots, and chase inferior food, fuel, hats, boots, and could get them for less money than better articles would cost, and thus they sacrific-

It is a short-sighted policy, however which manages only for present necessitie. A really economical, prudent buyer of anything will look to the amount of service it is likely to afford him for the price be pays, and he recognizes the truth of the old maxim, "Penny-wise, pound-foolish." Unhappily it is true that many are so

poor that when they purchase they are compelled to purchase the very poorest qualities of clothing or other goods, be-cause offered at the lowest prices; yet in reality they pay more for what they get than the middle and richest classes pay for what they get, if the latter buy sterling goods at fair prices. A man who buys half a dozen flimsy

gale, and buys them because he gets them at \$1.50 each, pays \$9 for what is next to worthless; yet possibly he thinks himself more economical than one who pays \$4 for one good umbrella which would outlast them all So in the purchase of cloth and clothing, there is much extravagance in imaginary cheapness. Of late years there have been and are now in vogue inferior "woolen" fabrics, largely mixed with cotton, shoddy, etc., to meet the demand for "cheapest" goods, and so dexterously as to defy detection even by experts. These spurious imltations are only proved so by chemical test or by their unsatisfactory service after being worn a short time. Such fabrics remind us of the imitation butter called oleo margarine, and of many other devices inlously vamped up to meet the cry of

hard times. They recall the moral of Franklin's story of "Look at t'other side, Jim !" True economy will teach that what costs

Ing-machine traffic, that is enormous beyond casual compute, and no other makers

with the unpaid for book, and inclosing the the most at first is generally cheapest in can hold a candle to the Yankees for these the end. Thoughtful people know this, instruments. and, by making judicious purchases, save themselves from repeated outlays for inferior goods; while thoughtless people incur such vexatious expenses, because fascinated by the low prices at which such

goods are offered. The day of miracles has not yet arrived, and tradesmen are pretty much alike, in one respect, all the world over, namely; they never give something for nothing,

and, as a general rule, make poor goods the penalty of poor prices. tous people there the trade in inferior goods | the Christians are deprived of their weekat "cheapest" rates will flourish, because the dealer in such goods makes rich profits from the large amounts he sells to the in-digent or unwary. But the buyers of such articles have their pockets more largely depleted, in the long run, than those more fortunate citizens who are judges of the quality of what they buy, and who, buying only superior goods at a fair price, find them of a lasting and satisfactory charac

While I recognize the facility and enterprise with which dealers in the lowestpriced low grade goods in any trade meet cannot but accord high credit to that other class of tradesmen, whose prosperity and good name have been won and maintained by the sale of sterling goods which uniformly prove all they are represented to be, and are sold at only a fair advance upon their sciual cost ,- Cor. Commercial Bul-

It is related of Bishop Simpson, the emi nent Methodist divine, that soon after his election to the episcopacy he happened to be in Lancaster, Pennsylvania, and was introduced to a clergyman there as "Brother Simpson," and allowed to preach in his pulpit on Sunday morning. While the collection was being taken, the clergyman, quence, asked,

"Are you a traveling preacher ?" "Yes," said Bishop Simpson, "I have been an itinerant for several years, and now travel a very large circuit."

"What conference do you belong to?"
"I did belong to the Pittsburg, but I can ot say that I am attached to any particular onference. 'What did you say you name was ?"

"Simpson.

"Simpson! Not Bishop Simpson?" "Why, they call me bishop sometimes." Greatly surprised, the ministher rose, nd exclaimed, "I have the pleasure to announce to the congregation that the eloquent preacher who has addressed us this morning is Bish-

op Simpson." ANOTHER BIG BRIDGE,-A plan has been dopted for what will be known as the Blackwell's Island Bridge, connecting the New York and Long Island shores via Blackwell's Island. Its entire length will be over two miles, and the floor will be 135 feet above mean high tide. The bridge will be all iron, to cost about \$2,500,000, and | sat next to us in a horse car yesterday af-

-The support of the royal family of England, puld by the government, costs \$850,-000 a year. -It is said that the demand for Ivory in

England causes the death of 50,000 elephonts annualty. -Another great European tunnel will be finished January 1, 1878, through the Pyr-

enees, connecting France and Spain.

—The Japan varnish tree has been planted in great numbers in the Paris parks. It esists the ravages of dust and storm better than other trees. -A curious rule prevails in Germany,

ed, the occurrence is not deemed a railway accident unless death occurs within 24 -Alderman Niebolls of Manchester, England, lately deceased, left £100,000 for the establishment of an institution for the

education and industrial training of poer boys above seven years of age. -Maggie Woods, a child of 41 years, reently arrived safely in Stockport, England, baving made the journey from Chicago, without any care but that of the rail-

road and steamboat employes.

-Trials have been made in Rome of a olution of chloride of calcium as a substitute for water in laying the dust in the streets, and the result is said to be highly satisfactory, the dampness communicated to the road remaining for a whole week without making any mud, and presenting a bard surface, which is not easily disturb-

-A few days ago the foundation stone of a church in England was being laid, when the gentleman officiating discovered that he had closed the bottle intended to be placed in the corner-stone without putting all the necessary coins into it. He asked if any one had a cork-screw, and instantly every clergyman and most of the deacons put a hand into his pocket in search of one.

-France is learning a lesson of England, and proposes to import American beef on a large scale, -only it is the South American article that she will draw upon at first. A oint stock company with an immense capital have control of a patent refrigerating process, and if it works well they are to build a factory near Buenos Ayres and do a big business, employing a special line of steamers to transact it.

-The experiment of a city making and seiling its own gas seems to be quite successful in Birmingham, Eugland. The authorities bought out the private corporations two years ago, and, last year, the city served customers at 70 and 80 cents a thou sand. Some 321,000 tons of coal were used to make the gas, and the city's profits, aside from interest and sinking-fund to pay for the works, amounted to \$145,000, -Switzerland, like many other European countries, is now suffering from a

The trade in silk, cotton, and embroidered

goods which has hitherto brought so much wealth to the inhabitants of the German for the customer. districts in the southwest, the watch-making industry of French Switzerland, and the hetels and railways are now passing cousin of Mrs. Grant's, a Mr. Smith of through a period of crisis, probably soon to Pennsylvania, has had all the general's be aggravated by a protectionist policy on official and personal records place the part of France. -Olive Logan writes of some American | the understanding that the publication is manufactures in England, that the English fully authorized and indorsed by the exmarket has been enormously supplied with | President. American stationery of the more fanciful and artistic sort; that the Waltham and Elgin watch interests are driving a lucrative

-There is a sort of Sabbath-keeping reaction in Europe at present. A Catholic priest has for some time been traversing France and preaching, from an Ultramontane standpoint, in favor of a more complete observance of Sunday. And now much attention is drawn to an essay by Professor Niemsyer of Leipsic, in which he claims, from elaborate statistics, that the Jews of Continental Europe live ten years | and paints his front fence. onger on the average than their Christian neighbors, and attributes the fact to the Sabbatic observance of the Israelites, while

ly rest. -The throne-room of the Sultan at Constantinople is gorgeous. The gilding is unequaled by any other building in Europe, and from the ceiling hangs one of the superb Venitian chandeliers, whose two hundred lights make a gleam like that of a veritable sun. At each of the four corners of recently indicted for murder was instruct-the room tall candelabras in Baccarat glass ed by his counsel to attempt to prove an alare placed, and the throne is a buge seat overed with red velvet and with arm and back of pure gold. In the day time floods of brilliant light pour into this room from the three great windows looking out on the demands of their especial customers, I | the Bosphorus, Scutari and the Sea of Mar-

-Pius IX. sleeps in one of the smallest of the 11,000 rooms at his command. A narrow, humble bed without curtains or drapery-something similar to those used in seminaries for schoolboys-a sofa, two or three common chairs, and a writing table are all the articles of furniture; few and simple enough for a Capsuchin. There is not even a rug by the bedside to cover the floor of red tiles, not in the best repair. "Take care how you step; there is a brick loose," said the Pope to a Turinese ecclesiastic, who was admitted to his presence the other day when he was confined to bed, and whose eyesight he knew was not as good as his own. Winter and summe alike the Pope gets up soon after 5 o'clock.

A CHEERFUL ATMOSPHERE.- Let us try family, who has the estimable art of making all days seem pleasant, and self-denial and exertion easy and desirable. You have known people within whose influ-ence you felt cheerful, amiable, hopeful, equal to anything. I do not know a more enviable gift than the power to away others to good ; to diffuse around us an atmosphere of cheerfulness, plety, truthfulness, generosity, magnanimity. It is not a matter of great talent; but rather of earnestness and honesty, and of that quiet, constant energy which is like soft rain gently penetrating the soil. It is rather a grace

-The watchmaker who gave a dog's tail a twist, under the impression that the animal was a stom-winder, carries his arm in a sling, and is reading what the medical

books say about hydrophobis. -In a recent number the Scientific Farmer tells us "what there is in an onion." We know all all about it. The man who ternoon told us; and he didn't say a word about onions, either .- New York Commercial Advertiser.

-It is said that Mrs. Gaines, after forty years of litigation, has received a favorable ecision on her claims against the city of New Orleans. It involves millions of dol-

-Chief-Justice Tancy was a slave of tobacco. He ate and drank little, but smoked incessantly, and when his physician prescribed a short allowance he would reduce the supply to 30 or 40 eigars a day.

-A law has just been passed in Indiana requiring the doors of every theater, church, school and every other public building to be made to swing outward within sixty days under penalty of \$1000.

that if a person is injured on a railroad and sub-sequently dies from the injuries receiv--A Washington dispatch aurounces that President Haves will not have wine upon his table ordinarily, but that he considers it a requirement of official etiquette that it should be furnished at state dinners.

-Irrigating by wind-mill power from wells is being successfully attempted on a small scale in Colorado. One farmer near Evans irrigated by a small mill last season an acre of vegetables, besides drawing water at times with the same power for 80 head of stock.

-Philadelphia is reported to have \$600 uses untenanted or occupied by families who, unable longer to pay rent, are permitted to remain in them on condition that they protect the premises from the ravages remains have been made at Arkadelphia, Arkansas, 20 miles south of the Hot Springs, consisting of a road from 800 to 1000 years old, skeletone of primitive giants seven feet high, etc., all constituting an archeo-

logical bonanza which is to be immediately and thoroughly worked. -The product of wax in the United States is stated to be 20,000,000 pounds annually, and increasing-worth in money at least \$6,000,000. Of this about \$700,000 worth is exported, and about \$1,200,000 worth of honey also goes abroad. The total product of honey and wax is worth at present in the United States nearly \$15,000,00

-More than 1,000,000 copies of the Bible are printed yearly. This is equal to more than 19,000 every week, more than 3,000 every day, 300 every hour, or 5 every minute of working time. More copies of the sacred Scriptures are demanded in the English language than in the languages of all the other nations of the world.

-Charles Fox of New York city gave his entire real and personal estate to the

United States government to aid in paying the public debt. The New York courts decided that a man may devise his personal property to the government, but not his real estate, and the United States Supreme court has sustained this decision -Au amusing case was tried in a New York court recently. A firm of tallors sued to recover \$75 for a suit of clothes made for a customer, who refused to pay for them on

great depression in trade and industry. the ground they did not fit bim. The clothes were tried on in court, and the coat found to be too tight-waisted. The jury decided -Gen. Grant is not going to write a history of the war or of his campaigns, but a charge, and he is to write the book, with

-A boy in Cumberland county, Penn., 40 years ago lost a shilling that his father had given him to pay his teacher for a trade; Steinway has set up a depot for his school book. Last month the boy, now pianos in a fashionable locality, and they are making their way; and as for the sew- teacher is living, and sent him a letter, de-

> -Burlington Hawkeye: "When a Sar Franciscan gets to be immensely wealthy he builds a palace of a stable, with marble bally, Brussels carpets, and hot and cold water in every stall; a Chicago millionaire builds a hotel nine stories high a New Yorker builds a hospital; a Bostonian builds a college, and a Burlington man builds another bay window to his house -A natural bridge, far more wonderful

than that in Virginia, has recently been

discovered in Elliott county, Ky. It is of

solid stone and forms a magnificent arch

162 feet long and 15 feet wide at the top, the

river, the Little Chaney, rolling over 100 feet below. Fifty yards above the bridge is a waterfall, sixty feet high, and the view from the bridge is said to be extremely beautiful. -A San Francisco Chinaman who was ibi as his best line of defense. Accordingly, at the trial a couple of Celestials appeared and swore that at the time of the murder he was at work in a wash-house, two more swore that he was at a boarding house in bed, and several others were prepared to

prove him in several other places, when

the lawyer interfered and stopped further - All lovers of Charles Dickens will be interested in knowing that St. Nicholas for May contains an exact fac simile of a characteristic letter from the great master, never before published. It was written to two little American girls from Mr. Dickens's home at Gadshill, and has a touch of his brimming jollity in a fine pun, alluding to the probable matrimonial fate of his young correspondents. The autograph and writing are very clear, and the interesting atory of the letter is absolutely told by one of

the parties to whom it was written THE BAR-ROOM BELL PUNCH .- The Virginla liquor tax law is one of the curiosities of American legislation. To collect

the tax a machine resembling a gas meter combined with a registering dial like that used on the street cars, has been invented. It is to be put up in every bar-room, and for every drink sold the barkeeper is required to work a lever which operates the hand on the dist. When liquor is sold by measure in quantities less than five gallons the lever is to be pulled once for every half pint. The machines are to be locked and the key kept by the tax collector, who is to make his rounds among the saloons once a month and gather in the barvest. Heavy penalties are imposed for falling to work the register and for tampering with it. The tax on a glass of whiskey is 25 cents; on a glass of beer, 1 cent. The lawmakers expect great things from the bill. If only 1,000,-000 gallons of whiskey are registered by the punch the revenue derived will be over \$1,200,000, which with the revenue from other sources, would enable the State to meet its current expenses and pay the interest on its debt. But Virginia drinks more than 1,000,000 gallons of whiskey annually ; it stows away over 2,000,000 gallons very comfortably; and hence, if the bell-punch act be enforced scrupulously, there will be